

Doris Pearson**"Expendable"**

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The queen and nothing less
You said, you said to me
I was the only love and angel
Sent your way
But life is tragic none the less
I'm only meant to be human
Like a butterfly
Try to fly away
I wanna blossom ,
Spread my wings
I can find my own space
I truly love the life we made
We made, we made
Until I realised
I'm just a tragic replay
And so well here's the story

Everything you love all gone
And so well here's the story
And pending to your glory
Everything you love all gone

Everything
All expendable
Everything's ___ ___ ___
A mess, a mess you made
It's just your sorry

Take the fall
Hey it's up to you
I loved you crazy
At your best
Now looking back
I must ___ ___ you to appeal

Like a butterfly got to fly away
I had to blossom find my wings
I can find my own space
I truly loved the love we made
I did, I did
Until I realised

I'm just an object replay
And so well here's the story

Everything you love is all gone
And so well here's the story
And pending to your glory
Everything you love all gone

Everything
All expendable

Everything you love is all gone
And so well here's the story
And pending to your glory
Everything you love all gone

Everything
All expendable
Rivers running cold
Cold running cold
Break your shallow hold
Do to others as you will
On the other hand

And so well here's the story

Everything you love is all gone
And so well here's the story
And pending to your glory
Everything you love all gone

Everything
All expendable
And so well here's the story

Everything you love is all gone
And so well here's the story
And pending to your glory
Everything you love all gone

Everything
All expendable

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